MONDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY III

BUBSCRIFTION TO THE EVENING EDITION (Including Postage),

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class

mail matter. "THE CONQUEST OF THE AIR."

Having received special authorization from M. JULES VERNE and his publisher, THE Evening World begins to-day the publication of " The Conquest of the Air."

A few among our hundreds of thousands of readers may have had the good fortune to read this remarkable story in the original French, and a few others may have seen an unauthorized English version. But the story is essentially new to the great mass of the reading public.

THE EVENING WORLD's authorized version will be produced in its best style, and will be profusely illustrated by the best efforts of our inimitable artists. It will be a literary, scientific and imaginative feast rarely, if ever, given in a newspaper. We confidently expect that " The Conquest of the Air " will, as our Paris correspondent intimates, rank as one of VERNE's unparalleled masterpieces.

### WORLDLINGS.

Roscoe Barnes, the famous second baseman of the old-time Boston nine, is now a resident of Chicago. He is on the Board of Trade and makes a good living.

One of the wealthiest women in Cincinnati is Mrs. Bellamy Storer, who is worth \$2,000,000. She was the widow of George Ward Nichols, first President of the Cincinnati College of Music.

Spurgeon, the great London preacher, has a correspondence that averages 500 letters a day. He is obliged to employ three secretaries to answer the communications that come to him from all parts of the world.

As the result of an election wager, Charles Hindman, of Chicago, is now engaged in a weary tramp from that city to Washington, via New Orleans. He is now somewhere in the interior of Georgia. Mr. Hindman has worn out three pairs of shoes since he began his tramp.

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION.

my time

A PRINCESS BORN IN TWELFTH STREET. Of the Royal House of Hawaii and a New Yorker's Daughter.

The Rev. Dr. Alexander treated the congregation of the Univer-ity Place Presbyterian Church yesterday morning to a genuine surprise by christening the infant of a genuine Princess by birth and heritage.

An olive-complexioned, black-eyed, chubby-faced girl of nine months nestled in its mother's arms, opened its big eyes and looked greatly surprised at the unique surroundings.

The mother is Mrs. Graham, who is a niece

The mother is Mrs. Graham, who is a niece of the late Queen Emma, of the Hawaiian Islands, and who was entertained royally by Queen and Empress Victoria. Young Mr. Graham, whose father is a member of the firm of Schuyler, Hartley & Graham, of Maiden lane, married the Hawaiian Princess. She is a heaviful woman with hig black

Sha is a beautiful woman, with big black eyes, black hair and rosy cheeks.

The babe which crowed in Dr. Alexander's arms as he sprinkled it with water yesterday morning is the second one born to Mr. Graham and his Princess wife. Their home is at 113 West Twelfth street, and is fur. is at 113 West Twelfth street, and is fur-nished sumptuously. It was here that the present Queen or the Hawaiian Islands was outertained about a year ago.

GEORGE LAW A LITIGANT.

He is Fighting the City for Land on the

A suit by the city against George Law, the wealthy and eccentric giver of diamonds, for the possession of land and water front on each side of East Tenth street is on the calendar for the General Term of the Supreme Court. The land was acquired by George Law I. many years ago, and the lat-ter was dispossessed in 1885. The appeal is now made by Mr. Law against a decision by Judge Van Vorst in favor of the

Assistant Corporation Counsel Frank A. Irish will appear for the Mayor, and Robinson, Scribner & Bright for Law and the Greenpoint Ferry Company, which is also interested in the case.

Free Lectures To-Night.

The ninth series in the course of free evening lectures in the public schools, secured to the working men and women of this city by THE EVENING WORLD bill, will be given this evening in seven of the public schools as follows:

At 216 East One Hundred and Tenth street, Prof. Zachos on "Novelists and Their Influence;" at 30 Allen street. Prof. Sloane on "How to Study Science at Home;" at 208 East Porty-second street, Edward H. Boyer on "Electricity: Its Theory, Sparks and Shocks;"
at Seventieth street and First avenue, Prof.
Leipziger on "Local and State Governments
and the Conduct of Electrons;" at 523 West
Forty-fourth street, Dr. Allen on "Illuminating
Gas;" at 225 West Forty-irst street, "Prof.
Mott on "The Chemistry of What We Est and
Drink," and at 108 Broome street, Prof. F. G.
Caldwell on "The Solar System."
No tickets of admission for the lectures are
neaded.

Ought Not to Be Slighted. The cornetist ought never to be left out of the

Among the Workers,

The Central Labor Union will appoint a committee next Sunday to formulate charges against certain delegates who are accused of bribery in connection with the beer boycott.

Gen. Roger A. Pryor will appear before the Judiciary Committee at Albany to-morrow and argue in behalf of the Central Labor Union's amendments to the Conspiracy laws. The Brewery Employees Protective Associa-tion (als and porter brewerymen) has declared that David Stevenson is the only ale brewer in New York and Brooklyn who employs non-union men.

The Central Labor Union has sent to Cigar-Makers' International Union No. 144 a set of resolutions from the Building Trades Section condemning Delegate Shakespeare for charac-terizing the waiking delegates as whiskey-drinkers, and asking for his withdrawal.

A Committee of Division District No. 1 of N. D. A. 226 of Street Railway men has asked the Central Labor Union to boycott certain street railways because their officers refuse to employ union men. Action will be taken text Sunday if the companies continue to boycott union hands.

THE DREAMERS

Scenes Taken from "Great Nature's Second Life."

The Quaint, the Fantastic, the Prophetic, the Remarkable.

Extraordinary Interest in the First Dream Tournament Ever Held.

Remarkable, if True. I dreamed that my landlady refused to accept the amount due her for my board for

The Principle of Arbitration Approved. I have been instructed by our union to send you their hearty thanks for the article which appeared in THE EVENING WORLD of Tuesday, the 5th inst., headed Arbitration, and it was resolved that we urge on the memand it was resolved that we urge on the members of the Legislature to adopt some such measures that will in future serve to prevent a reccurrence of the late railroad trouble. Thanking you for the interest shown by your journal in the welfare of the working class, C. H. WHEELOCK, Recording Secretary Sash, Blind and Doormakers' Union.

Experiencing a Stranger's Terror. I had a dream in which I found myself in the cemetery, and in some way had entered a PLEASANT NOOKS WHERE SHINE THE vault when suddenly the door closed and a spring lock fastened me in. I cannot tell how long the torments of my imprisonment lasted, but at last I was released by my hus band, who came to my resume. I related my dream in the morning, and it was not until several days later that I read in the papers of the experience of Philip Zeh, jr., who on the same night and at that very time was undergoing the terrible experience of being locked over night in a sepulchre, sur-rounded by lifeless bodies, a spring lock hav-ing fastened him in the tomb. Mr. Zeh is a stranger to me, and my thoughts had not turned to graveyards until the dream came

Mus. D., 456 Franklin avenue, Brooklyn.

A Prediction of Peace. A few weeks prior to the collapse of the Southern Rebellion I retired to my room for an after dinner siesta. I dreamed I was looking skyward, and the entire azure arch was occupied by a sharply defined map of the United States. The secoded States were a darker hus than the rest. Soon a fierce homtardment commenced, and balls of fire flew from every loyal State, centering unon the rebellious ones. In a few moments all was still. Soon a seceeded State assumed the same appearance of the others and successfully, one after another, returned until the map was complete and then disappeared as a dissolving view. Instantly in the place of the map came the American eagle and all the insignia of our glorious Union, shming with all the refulgence of a thousand coonday suns. In the ecstasy of my feelings I awoke, the vision only being of ten minutes duration. I told my family the war would soon close, which prediction was speedily verified. E. Beeman, 980 Third avenue. looking skyward, and the entire azure arch

Found a Lost Brother. My father was a widower when he came to America, where he married my mother and settled on Staten Island. He left behind him in England a son, a boy four years of age, in the care of his mother-in-law. Afterwards when he went over for him, he could no trace when he went over for him, he could no trace of the family. One night three years ago I visited a music hall in Liverpool in company with a number of friends, and while there I fell asteep in a chair and dreamed I saw a man run over by a dray, drawn by a white horse in a parrow street near the docks. I thought the wounded man called me by mane and said:

"Sam, I am your brother. Don't you know me?" I awake much impressed and the me?" I awoke much impressed, and the next day looked in the papers to see if such an accident had occurred. I told my dream to my mates, and one of them, an Irishman. had seen a similar accident a month before. He told me the place and I visited the police station near by and made inquiries. The story was true. The man had been taken to a bospital with a broken thigh bone. I went to the hospital and found the man recover-ing, about to be discharged. He was my brother. L. A. S.

With a Moral to It.

I was a poor sixteen-year-old boy when I got a job with a fresco painter in Copenhagen. Among the painters was an old bachelor who shortly afterward died in the hospital. He left a few thousand dollars behind him; but being without relatives and not leaving a will the Government kept the money. In the shop the old man had left a good blouse, and I. who had a very worn one, took possession of it. The following night I dreamed that the old fellow eams for his blouse, and I had a very hord light with him. When be was trying to pull the had a very hord light with him, When he was trying to pull the blouse over my head a tall young m n female entered the room and said to the old man: "Are you not warm enough now? Let the boy keep the blouse, He needs it more than you," and turning to me she said: "Young man, you can keep the blouse, but do not forget that you must always in the future listen to the voice of your conscience and always give the conscience the benefit of your doubt." This dream made a great impression on my

mind, and has guided me many a time afterwards.

S. W. Wigoria.

1605 Lexington avenue.

The Beetle Bookkeeper. I dreamed that I beheld an insect of the genus beetle going through a series of fautastic motions on the leaves of my books in the counting-room. It had eyes the size of those set in the human head, and they burned with a fearful lustre. It was about ten inches in length, and of a duli brown color. In one of its feet was clasped a pep. I drew In one of its feet was clasped a per. I drew nearer, to observe its motions. It moved up and down long columns of figures with the moidity of lightning, and at the bottom it wrote with absolute accuracy the sum total. The most remarkable part of it was that it discovered an error that I had vainly sought all the afternoon. Finally, it seized paper and envelope and wrote a note, calling my attention to the fact that the discrepancy that had worried me was now made plain. This strange muset then unfolded its wings and disappeared from my view. When I reached the counting-room next morning, I, of course, discovered nothing unusual in the appearance of my books and failed to find the beetle's note, but I did find my error of the day before precisely as the little insect had described it.

R. Welsh Mack, Trenton, N. J.

He Played Poker and Won. The following dream took place a week ago: Retiring from a 25-cent limit game of poker I felt rather gloomy, as in about a quarter of an hour I was minus vo. So I refired to bed, and, after much thinking over the day's troubles, my mind was made up to go to France. I arrived there in the short time of ten minutes, and cause across some persons to whom I wished to blow about my persons to whom I wished to blow about my fast travel, when, imagine my surprise, upon recognizing the possessors of my last night's loss, and upon their request to enter a social game I jumped heartily in.
My luck this time was great. The chips

came in flying from all sides. They then set-tled up by giving me their checks, after which my day's adventure was ended by dreaming upon my fortune. So great was my excitement that I awoke at midnight to see whether it was really no dream. I sprang for my vest—yes—there they were, four paper checks, and being now satisfied dozed off again.

when I awoke my heart bounded with joy at the recollection of last night. Opening my eyes slowly to gather in again the true situation, my joy gradually decreased into sadness when I found myself back in New York and so cruelly deceived.

A. B.

DREAMED HE SHOT A MAN.

And, Oddly Enough, His Victim Had s Similar Dream.

I dreamed one night last Summer that I met s man of small stature, dark complexion, black hair and heavy black mustache, fash ionably dressed, on the corner of Centre and Baitimore streets, in this city. Some quarrel arose, and I shot him in the neck. Some of two weeks, when I tendered it to her, and that she made me a present of the same.

K. S. E. his blood spurted on my white vest. The next morning about 10 o'clock, as I was turning the corner above mentioned. I met the next morning about 10 o'clock, as I was turning the corner above mentioned, I met the dream man. He sprang back with a cry, covered his neck with his hand, and said: "For God's sake, don't shoot me!" We were both too much shocked to speak for some monents. Explanations shoot me: "We were both too much shocked to speak for some moments. Explanations followed. We had both dreamed the same thing. Oddly enough, in looking at my vest afterwards I found a smear of something red on it about the size of a quarter. This had been concealed by my coat and had not been noticed in the hurry of dressing. A chemist afterwards removed the stain and said it was human blood.

J. E. J. Buckey, Cumberland, Md.

THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE.

GENIAL PARAGRAPHIC RAYS.

An Ontical Illusion



Josiah Cornfield (promenading Fifth avenu with his wife)-Wal, I declare, Maria! Ef thar don't go a young man stone blind in the off eye! He kin unly wear harf a pair o' specs.

Erlanette. [From Pork.] Always remove your hat when sainting a lady.

Aigy. Even the boughs of the trees are made bare at this season,

A Hopeful Outlook. [From the Inclination Free Press.]
Rhobson—How is Dumpsey this morning?

Popinjay-I understand the doctor has given Blobson—Then there is some chance for him.

> The Floating Vote. [From the Pittsburg Cheunicle.]

"The floating vote" is probably so called because it materially assists in sending a candi-date up Salt River.

Give Us Chenper Sugar.

[From Texas Niftings.]
A Missouri editor who was fined \$16 for kiss ing a widow against her will, printed an anti-Sugar Trust editorial in his next issue, headed,
"Give us cheaper sugar."

No Change There. [Prom the Philadelphia Press.] English brewers are gradually beer business in this country. The beer itself, however, will continue to be absorbed largely by American citizens.

Does Not Apply to Them.

(From the Terre Haute Express.)
Walking sticks are now constructed to hold a half pint of whiskey. This does not refer to the stage article, which holds from a pint to a gallon of beer, according to the activity of the growler.

[Prom the Chicago Tribune.] Miss Canada (blushingly)-If I were sure that you intend nothing but what is fair and honor able I don't know but-but I-I might-Uncle Sam (thoughtfully reaching over and brushing an icicle from the end of her nose)— Take plenty of time, miss, to decide. I'm going to invite you next Spring to come down and take a good look at my farm.

In the Freuch Quarter.



Mr. Bleecker Honston-Haven't you anything that hasn't garlie in it? Enn'le—Out, Monsieur. Ze sugar-r-r!

# Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is carefully prepared from Saraparilla, Dandali Mandrake, Dock, Pipsissewa, Juniper Herries and other well known and valuable vegetable remedies, by a pecul-

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best blood purifier. It cures Scrofuls, Salt Rheum, Boils, Pimples, all Humors, Dyspepsis, Billious ness, Sick Headache, Indigestion, General Debility Catarrh. Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver complaints, overcomes that tired feeling, creates an appetita, strongthens the nerves, and builds up the whole system.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Has met peculiar and unparalleled success at home Such is its popularity in Lowell, Mass., where it is made, that whole neighborhoods are taking it at the same time, and Lowell druggists sall more of Hood's Saraaparilla than of all other sarsaparillas or blood purifiers. It is sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

Influential People Interesting Themselves in Her Case.

The Father's Good Character Proven Beyond Doubt.

Subscription Books Being Distributed All Over the City.

THE OUTRAGE MUST BE REMEDIED.

The Necessity of "The Evening World's" Amendment Plainly Apparent.

THE PROPOSED AMENDMENT.

[Brunn by a well-known Supreme Court Judge.]
All proceedings under this section (Sec. 291, Chap. commitment shall have been made, shall be subject to review by any court of record, upon certiorart on the facts and the law, and in such a proceeding the commit-ment order or judgment may be affirmed or reversed or modified in such manner and to such extent as may seem est, or a rehearing of the charge ordered.

As the result of untiring efforts of the friends of the unfortunate Weiss family more than one hundred and fifty subscription books are now in the hands of charitable ladies, and the work of raising money to bring back little Tina Weiss to her parents is going on

ZA meeting of the Lady Foresters' Society was held yesterday at the house of Mrs. Kopelowich, 202 East Broadway, and a large number of subscription books were distributed, and the ladies are entering enthusiastically into the work.

Mrs. Kopelowich is doing a great deal to arouse interest in the case, and has secured the co-operation of President Hutkopf, of the Eldridge Street Synagogue Association, which is one of the most influential congregations on the east side.

He is going to engage eminent counsel to look after the legal interests of the Weiss

family.
Rabbi Josephs speaks of the outrage which has been committed by Mr. Gerry's society in this instance in the strongest terms, and he is so indignant over the matter that he had written an appeal to the pasters of all the synagogues in the city, urging them to take an active interest in the case, and by

take an active interest in the case, and by their assistance lend influence to the move-ment which has been started to recover the child and restore her to her parents. He says that it money will acc amplish this object there will be an unlimited amount at the disposal of those who have undertaken the work, and he thinks it the duty of every liberty-loving American to help forward the movement for the repeal of the present law, which can work so much injustice.

movement for the repeal of the present law, which can work so much injustice.

The Society to which Mr. Weiss belongs has just issued under its seal a recommendation of his character, the duplicate of the one which was given him some time ago to give to Mr. Gerry's Society, and which the latter refused to return to him. It is as follows:

We, the Dinaburger Brothers' Benevolent Association, a corporation duly organized and ex-We, the Dinaburger Brothers Benevolent As-sociation, a corporation duly organized and ex-isting under the laws of the State of New York, hereby recommend Mr. Bernard Weiss as a honest, upright and sober man. Mr. Bernard Weiss is a member of our Association and has not been in arrears since he first became such member, and is, in our opinion, able to support his family. We can state that he has been a sober and industrious man for the last fitteen verts.

years.

Note of the Dinaburger Brothers' Benevo-lent Association, by resolution duly passed Feb.

9, 1889, have hereunto set our hands and af-fixed the seal of this Association, the day and

fixed the seal of this Association, the day and year above written.

Samuel Trotsey, President.
Peretz Gomoon, Secretary.

As a result of the publicity given to the case by the efforts of The Evening Women several gentlemen and ladies have called upon the Weiss family at their home, 122 Broome street, to satisfy themselves as to the exact state of the case.

A gentleman and two ladies called together yesterday afternoon, and after an interview with the husband, they expressed the greatest indignation at the outrage which had been

The gentleman, who declined to give his name or that of the ladies, remarking that he was acquainted with Mr. Gerry, said that he was acquainted with Mr. Gerry, said that he would call upon that gentieman at the earliest opportunity and lay the facts before him, and if he could not succeed in having justice done by that appeal he would employ a lawyer to bring the case before the courts. A paper is now being circulated in the neighborhood where the Weisses live, which is being signed by all those who are acquainted with Mr. Weiss and certifying to his good character and his thorough ability to provide for his family. to provide for his family.

The Child Should Be Returned. To the Edstor of The Evening World;

This case of little Tina Weiss is even worse than that of Josie Shephard. I feel sorry for her parents and hope The EVENING WORLD will never let up on this case till the child is returned to its mother. AN OLD READER.

Birminglam, Conn., Feb. 8.

J. DARRAGH.

" Poor Little Tina Weiss." to the Editor of The Evening World It affords me great pleasure to read of the interest your valuable paper has taken in the case of poor little Tina Weiss. Your paper is the only one of the many published which takes any interest in the poor. I wish you every success. Would Not Be Tolerated in Russin. To the Editor of The Evening World:

I read in THE EVENING WORLD the sad and lamentable account of poor little Tina Weiss's fate, and I must confess, as a "free born American citizen," that I have never

> read, either in romance or fact anything to exceed the cruel, heartless and inhuman treatment of this child and her parents. Such conduct would not be tolerated in barbarian The public may depend upon the fact that

there are a great many more cases similar to Tina Weiss's within the walls of these institutions which ought to be investigated. The conduct of some of these agents is nothing more nor less apparently than atrocious. EDWARD GORDON,

337 East Forty-third street.

Re Knows of Another Case. To the Editor of The Evening World: I have read the article "An Outrage" in

your esteemed paper of to-night's issue with great interest, and am delighted to see that THE EVENING WORLD has taken steps to improve the law with regard to such cases as related in the article mentioned. It is really a shame that there should exist such a state of things, and it is high time to put a stop to it. I know of a case almost similar to the one in question where two sisters are involved, and there is no way for their father to get them back. MAX ALTMAN,

370 East Houston street.

TO FAUNTLEROY'S MAMMAS.

ALAN DALE WRITES THEM AN IMPARTIAL OPEN LETTER.

The Glamour of the Stage Already Haloing the Hends of Little Elsle and Tommy-Some Extremely Wise Advice and a Few Interesting Facts About Child Wonders (\* -Artistic Points and Stage Training. MY DEAR MES. LYDE AND MRS. RUSSELL

In order that no one may ever accuse me of giving the green-eyed monster the very smallest opportunity to haunt you on my ac count. I intend to address you both, trusting that this charming impartiality will meet with the approbation that it most undoubt edly merits. As the mothers of the dainty little Lord

Fauntleroys who are at present exerting a pleasant influence upon the community, our maternal instincts are perhaps more dangerously likely to succumb to the insinusting advances of what is in its early days known as legitimate pride, and in its later developments as illegitimate rivalry, than you yourselves may even suspect. As a consequence I feel that a few words may not be considered wholly importment, coming as they do from an ardent admirer of both little Elsie and little Tommy. Remember that l say both, and am only writing on the strict understanding that I consider Elsie as effective as Tommy, and Tommy as precocious as

A great deal of nonsense has been written about the genius of your children, fond mothers, that might better have been left unwritten. Just imagine children being endowed with the power to impersonate other children, when the knowledge of their own little entities can hardly be said to have begun. The absurd statements that little Elsie has genius and that little Tommy is a " born actor" ought to be at once effaced from the tablets of your minds. It is a mischievous fallacy, as every sensible "stage mother" knows full well.

As a matter of fact, your children—remem-ber that I mean both—have a special aptitude for minetic training, and their performance in Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett's little play is the result of this special aptitude ex-tensively and perhaps unduly worked upon. How delightful it would be if we need only believe that our children might be born actors!

actors!

If only the weary mother in the agony of soothing syrup could but be made to think that the techning cherub might merely be relearsing a little situation to be subscuently produced as a popular theatre, she might go produced at a popular theatre, she might go
to her couch undismayed. If a child were a
born actor, would not this be possible, and
would it not be lovely? I hear a babel of
material voices answer: "Yes, divine."
You know as well as I do, Mrs. Lyde and
Mrs. Russell, that the little artistic points
which we have all appreciated in the performances of your children—remember, I
mean both—lawe all been carefully drilled
into their juvenile minds by a judicious stage
manager. It may spoil the illusion to know
that little Eisie's artlessness is no more spen-

manager. It may spoil the illusion to know that little Eisie's arriessness is no more spon-taneous than little Tenmy's boyish enthusi-asm; that they are both studied. But I say, let us spoil the illusion and get at the truth. ever was the truth more necessary than at Never was the truth more necessary than at the present time, when two of the sweetest little children are having their golden heads "turned" by a foolishly adulatory public, who have been treated to absurd stories about impossible dramatic feats.

No stage manager could afford to rely upon a child's spontanetty. While it might render a certain passage in a particularly fascinating manner one night, the following night a very different result might be observed. That is

different result might be observed. That is where the work of the stage manager come in, and that is where your olive branches' spoutancity goes out.

People wonder how it is that such young

respite wonder how it is that such young children can give such delightful accentua-tion to difficult speeches. There is no need to wonder. Admit you know that, Mrs. Lyde and Mrs. Russell. Confess that you believe that the more difficult the speech, and the less intelligible it is to the child, the better less intelligible it is to the child, the better will the effect of the training be seen. I venture to assert that if your children—both of them, please—had understood the full meaning of all they were obliged to say, the stage manager's task would have been infinitely more difficult.

At one time I confess that I was inclined to laugh at the fears entertained by many people, the little Flying and little Towns would.

ple that little Elsie and little Tommy would be utterly spoiled by their work in Mrs. Fur-nett's play. As time went on I merely smiled, Kow I couldn't get up a smile to save my life. The subject is too engrossingly serious.

Now I couldn't get up a smile to save my life. The subject is too engrossingly serious.

The glamour of the stage, that most destructive innis fatous, has already haloed the heads of your dear little children. (This isn't pathos.) Little Tommy gets a diamond ring, and wants it over the footlights (a diamond ring—ve gods and little fishes!) Little Elsie is delighted with flowers. These children have merely learned a lesson, and learned it admirably. They are rewarded by this cruelest of kindness, and you, Mrs. Lyde and Mrs. Russell, not only permit it but—if report tells truly—delight in it.

In addition to this devastating glamour—how many homes has it devastated, I wonder?—the spirit of resentment has been engendered in the breasts of the children. "I only play at the matines," savs little Tommie. "I suppose they will allow me to do that," You, Mrs. Russell, may not feel any overwhelming affection for Mrs. Lyde, but would it not be as well, in the effect it might have upon

ng affection for Mrs. Lyde, but whave upon be as well, in the effect it might have upon aboldron, if you dillthe morality of your children, if you dili-gently cultivated one another and positively declined to succumb to petty jealousies, which must be reflected in the minds of your children. Remember that the "Little Lord Fauntleroy" craze will not last forever, and the ini-tative writers who always spring up when

a good thing appears will exhaust themselves. The fickle public will laugh at the
chestnutism of "Little Lord Fauntleroy" as
it now samles at "Pinafore" and smirks at
"Hazel Kirke." For once the fickleness of
the public will make itself usefully feit. I
confess that while the exquisite work of your children has charmed me the results with which it has already been attended have

Which it has already been attended has sekened mer.

I am sorry for stage children. They have my heartiest sympathy. They are kept at school just long enough to learn nothing; they make a hit in a part, and remain at it until they are too old to begin their studies "at the bottom of the class," with dignity, and 'at the bottom of the class" with dignity, and too stupid to be allowed a place at the top.
What is the result? The country is flooded
with a tribe of uneducated "ingenues" and
illiterate "juveniles."
I heard some misguided people pitying

I heard some misguided people pitying little Bijou Fernandez, because, owing to her contract with Mr. Augustin Daly, she was unable to play "Fauntleroy." Is it possible that such latots can be allowed to utter their inantities with impunity? Mr. Daly has taken charge of little Bijou and has placed her at a fashionable school. He is, it is said, diligently surrounding her with every refining influence and preparing her to hold an enviable position upon the stage. She is an exinfluence and preparing her to hold an envi-able position upon the stage. She is an ex-quisitely ingenuous little child, with the face of a thoroughbred. She went to the Broad-way recently to see your children—one of them, not both this time—play "Fauntle-roy." I heard a manager ask her how she would like to do the part. "I'd like it, if it were played at Daly's." she said; "but I would not like to leave him." Mr. Daly ought to have heard her. I imagine that even he would have smiled. Bijou Fernandez must have been born under a lucky star. She has a future.

And what becomes of the average stage children? Do you know, most fondly exuchildren? beran mothers? They have no interest in the stage by the time they are adolescent, and continue their dramatic work because there is nothing else for them to do. There are exceptions, of course, notably in the cases of Mas Minnie Maddern and Lotta. But look

Washington INAUGURAL CENTENNIAL. Windows along the Route, Transient

Board or Lodgings, Chaperons and Guides will be in Great Demand. MAKE YOUR DESIRE TO MEET ANY OF THE ABOVE REQUIREMENTS KNOWN THROUGH THE WORLD " WANT " COLUMNS. Advertisers can Register at the INFORMATION BUREAU of "THE WORLD'S," Uptown Ofsee, 1267 Broadway.

To Strangers CONTEMPLATING VISITING THE MR.
TROPOLIS DURING THE WASHING.
TON INAUGURAL ARE EXTENDED
THE FACILITIES OF THE WORLD'S
INFORMATION EUREAU AS ABOVE.

at that child actress who at one time was considered a marvel -I mean Bijou Heron, is as charming a little lady as ever lived, but she has not realized the promise of her early days. Look at Cordelia Howard, the original little Eva. When she grew up she could hardly speak a line upon the stage with proper effect. She is now married, secluded and unstaged. So, Mrs. Russell and Mrs. Lyde, if you

So, Mrs. Russell and Mrs. Lyde, if you cannot repress your own enthusiasm, see that it does not extend to your children. Take Tommy's diamond ring from him, Mrs. Russell, and spank him if he ever asks for another, and you, Mrs. Lyde, try and impress upon little Elsae—even if you do not believe it yourself—the fact that she is by no means the only charming little girl in New York City. Let us feel that our little Lord Fauntleroys are as delightful off as on the stage. It will heighten the illusion and do any amount of good.

ALAN DALE.

## RIVAL IN THE SLEEPING RACE

THE ATTICA WOMAN STILL LEADS, BUT SHE MAY BE OVERTAKEN.

The Daughter of the Wickedest Man in Steelton on Her Eleventh Day of Slumber-Her Father Became Intensely Good and Got His Daughter to Join a Religious Sect-Fervor Causes Her Trance. ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD !

HARRISBURG, Feb. 11.-There lads fair to

se a fermidable rival of Mrs. Emma Alt-

house, the Attica sleeper, in the person of Lillie Bodmer, of Steelton, near here. She has been in a trance now for eleven days, opening her eyes only at long intervals

and immediately falling again into a state of

como. Miss Bodmer's condition was brought on by religious frenzy. At first nothing was thought of it, as such cases were of frequent occurrence among the peculiar sects to which she belonged. A few hours, though, was the extent of the tranquility enjoyed by her coworshippers.

wicked father. He bore the reputation of being the wickedest man in Steelton. To the good people of the puritante spirit he was known as "Wicked John." This most wicked man was converted, and to a church of the most pronounced orthodoxy. He joined the Church of God com-

became as intensely good as he was before abnormally had. Then he exhorted his two daughters to join, and after a supreme effort got them within the fold. A week ago Friday night both "received the blessing."

posed of a sect of the Dunkard order, and

A few minutes thereafter Lillie, the younger one, fell into a trance. Her eyes became fixed and her form as rigid as though in death. As this condition is a common one among "mourners" when they receive the blessing in the Church of God, nothing was thought of it. She remained in the trance so long, however, that she was carried to John Parthemore's house, not far from the church, where she has lain ever since. She has returned to consciousness at intervals, latt is unable to stand or see. She insists that she is in heaven and that all about her are augels.

is in heaven and that all about her are augels. She has taken no nourishment in all that time except the juice of two or three oranges and a dish of ice cream. Her checks remain full and are high in color.

The most curious part of the phenomenon is that the girl, who is hardly able to read, and who, her father dec ares, has never, to his knowledge, seen the inside of a Bible, because he never had one in the house until since his conversion, in her conscious moments she refers to chapters in the Bible, and will repeat many passages nearly literand will repeat many passages nearly liter

ally.

She answers rationally all questions put to her, but frequently while talking the singular rigor overcomes her, and she sinks back into the trance. On Thursday she came out of a trance and said: "Auntie will be here at 3

Her aunt lives in York. No one expected Her auut lives in York. No one expected her in Steelton that afternoon, but on the arrival of the train at the hour mentioned by Lillie she appeared at the Parthemore House. Soon afterwards the girl mentioned the name of a neighbor, and said that she was fetching her some ice cream.

A few minutes later the neighbor entered the house, and had with her a plate of ice cream.

Cream.

Lillie has frequently come out of a trance and said that such and such persons were il in Steelton, Harrisburg and other places, and

inquiry elicited that such was the fact, al-though the girl could have had no physical knowledge of it.

Several Harrisburg and other physicians have visited the girl and studied the case, but are unable to explain the phenomenon by

are unable to explain the phenomenon by physical laws.

She complains of no suffering, but her words and the expression of her face denote the greatest peace and happness.

Hundreds of people from the village and surrounding country have flocked to 1 athermore's house to see the girl, and the profound impression it has made is manifested by the throngs that herical Paster Koeferts. by the throngs that besiege Pastor Keefer's church nightly seeking religion.

The pastor spends most of his time at the side of the Podmer girl. He himself seems overwhelmed with what he calls an "awful demonstration of the divine spirit,"

A Whiskey Bottle in a Dead Hand. Minnie Hoffman, janitress of the lodging nouse at 20 Delancey street, found in the back yard this morning the dead body of an unknown man. An empty whiskey bottle was clasped in one hand. The man was apparently thirty years old, was 5 feet 7 inches in height and had brown hair and a sandy mustache.

The Irish Parliamentary Fund Association which, under the energetic leadership of Mr. Eugene Kelly, raised in a few months nearly \$275,000, is again in the field raising money for the Parnell Defense Fund. There will be a meet-ing at the Hoffman House this evening, where the Committee will cordially welcome all friends and supporters of the cause. MAGNIFICENT **EMPORIUM** 

LONDON AND LIVERPOOL CLOTHING COMPANY'S BIG STORE.

Preparations for the Grand Opening on Feb. 14-Greatest Display of Fine Clothing Ever Seen in New York-Entirely New Stock.

The great establishment of the London and Liverpool

Clothing Company at the corner of the Bowery and Hoster at, reopens on Thursday, Feb. 14. The mammoth store has been closed since Christmas for alterations which amount really to an entire transformation of the building. On the day of the opening will be spread before the gaze of the thousands of people who will flock fore the gaze of the thousands of people who will flock to the store a magnificent and palatial emporium, a mammoth stock, including some of the most beautiful clothing in the world—a sight, altogether, which will be the talk of New York for many a day. The first thing people will see will be the grand show windows of the store on both the Bowery and Hester st. Think of a shining, brilliant area of solid French plate-glass on the one side of the store fifty feet, on the other side thirty-five feet long, and on both sides fifteen feet high! Yet this is only to be the front of the windows. These day sling show windows reach back twenty-five feet to the sling show windows reach back twenty-nve test to the store proper, and are small stores in themselves. They will be filled with samples of everything in the magnic cent stock of the store—men's and boys' and children's clothing of all conceivable sizes and shapes and styles and for all ages, alike only in a uniform excellence, beauty and durability; hats and caps and gloves, collars and cuffs, beautiful neckwear, soft, silken scarfs, fine linen, pretty stockings—all that man needs to clothe and adorn his body. Skilled designers and window dressers are already at work arranging the window dressers are already at work arranging the display here in the most artistic manner. Window dressers will do well to study these windows if they really want to see what a beautifully dressed window is. The interior of the windows will be fretted and curved with rows of hundreds of electric and incandes cent lights. Outside the windows, too, will be a large number of electric lights in silver frames. Wh number of electric lights in silver frames. When these are turned on at the first approach of themselved Feb. 14, they will make one of the most magnificent speciales that the city has ever seen. The London and Liverpool Clothing Company only asks an inspection of these windows, and of the samples of their stock there dis-

of the city, and people who want to see the opening can easily get there. The elevated road and numberless street-car lines pass directly in front of the store, and on the day of the opening there is sure to be a big travel over them. Meanwhile, outside and inside the store, preparations of uncounted kinds are going on with mar veilous rapidity for the great opening day. Big days are blocking the Bowery and Hester street, emptying into the cellar of the store and on the sidewalk before it immense cases filled with the new goods which the London and Liverpool Clothing Company has ordered. The stock in the store will be entirely and absolutely new, not a dollar's worth of old goods being put on sale. The mills whose entire output is controlled by the com-pany have been working night and day during the past ew months to supply the large and varied stock which the London and Liverpool Clothing Company demanded for its grand opening. In the cellar of the store now the great cases of goods are being opened and unpacked by scores of men. The noise of hammers and ripping boards made by these men in the cellar is about as great as that made by the carpenters who are repairing the store above. The window-dressers are selecting their samples. The elevators are groaning under the weight of goods going upstairs. Clerks and carpenters, artists and messengers are flitting about, and all is bustle and an apparent concusion that is in the highest and trues sense a busy prosperity.

played, to convince any one that they have the finest

the most beautiful, the most durable; in every way the best stock of clothing in the city, and this contained in

This grand store is in one of the most accessible part

the most luxurious and palatial store.

FOUND ONLY TO LOSE HIM AGAIN.

Mrs. Boucher's Husband Elopes for the Second Time with Miss De Lude.

SEPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. LOWELL, Mass., Feb. 11.-Louis Boucher eloped with Miss De Lude from Rochester, N. Y., about the first of January. They This young lady was the daughter of a very came to this city and took quarters in the Fletcher block as husband and wife,

A few days ago Mrs. Boncher No.1 appeared in this city, accompanied by her three children, and compelled the husband and father to take them to his home.

Miss De Lude, however, was permitted to remain with the family. A few days ago Miss De Lude packed up her things and went

away.
The following morning Boucher left the house with his eldest child, a girl of five years, and has not been seen since.
Mrs. Boucher atterwards found out that Boucher is a Frenchman, about twenty-

nine years of age, and Miss De Lude is a pretty, stylish girl, about twenty-four years

Their whereabouts are still unknown.

BIG POST-OFFICE ROBBERY. The Safe Blown Open and Seven Thousand

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Feb. 11.-Word has just been received here of the robbery of the Post-Office at Amity, Ark., Saturday night. W. C. Hayes, is the postmaster, and he runs large supply store. When closing the week's business he had \$7,000 belonging to

blown open and the funds stolen. The work in entering the building and in blowing oper the safe shows it to have been done by skilled experts, though parties in the neigh Post-office inspectors and officers left this morning for Amity. This is the largest robbery of post-office funds perpetrated in the Southwest in years.

The safe in which the money was kept wa

himself and the Government.

ROUGH ON BARCLAY. The Sunday Directors Say He Must Con fess or Get Out-He Is Innocent, He Says.

ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. Lowell, Mass., Feb. 11-Oscar R. Barclay, who was recently dismissed from the Branch Street Baptist Church, and in regard to whose presence in the Sunday-school objection was made by the superintendent last Sunday, was present in the school yesterday

with twenty pupils.

After school the directors held a meeting, and it was decided to permit Barclay to meet with his class in the school if he desired to, but there was to be no fellowship with him till he confessed to the charges of immorality

Prevention of Cruelty to Mothers This Time.

An agent of the Society for the Prevention of

Cruelty to Children arrested David Sachs, aged

and wrong-doing.

He still proclams his innocence.

fourteen, of 140 East Broadway, this morning. The boy had been away from his home sine. Thanksgiving Day. Last night he returned and quarrelled with his mother, striking her in fece and otherwise maitreating her. At the sex Market Police Court he was held for a supersting her and the sex market believed to th Carpet Upholsterers Incorporated The Carpet Upholsterers Association filed at ticles of incorporation to-day. The officers are

James McCoon, President: James Deegan Vice President: Francis O'Hara, Treasurer: John & Allen and Daniel B. Sheehan, Secretariss George West, Sergeant-at-Arms.

A Bridge at Midnight. James Bridge, of 163 Avenue D, was founded Eldridge street at midnight shouting at the top of his lungs, in mortal terror on account of some imaginary pursuers. At Essex Market to-day he was turned over to the Commissioners of Char-ities and Correction for examination as to his sanity.